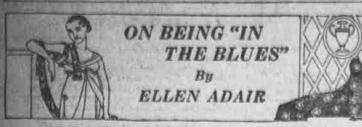
PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, HOUSEKEEPING HINTS AND SPRING FASHIONS FOR EVERY WOMAN



The Triumph of Mind Over Matter

hang-dog expression on their faces that too. Is peculiarly disconcerting to every other person with whom they come in contact.

The odd thing, too, is that these peaslmiets ring in their wool Not for them the lighter and the joyous side of life! No. indeed. They feel that an all-wise Providence has specially chosen them and set them apart as children of sorrow. At the same time, they have a real glow of pride in the fact that they, and they alone, have been so chosen.

Human nature is a curious thing and its mainsprings of action are quite unaccountable. The man or woman who is never so happy as when unutterably miserable is a person met with all too frequently, Irish as the description may

The immortal Mrs. Gummidge, that "lone, lorn woman" of "David Copperfield" fame, has her replica in many modern women today. Mrs. Gummidge would turn on the watertaps of woe upon the very alightest encouragement, until the very heavens wept, too, in sympathy. Yet she had a happy home and nothing to worry her. Her depression was curious, and its mainspring unaccountable, since it was founded in lamentations for a long since departed apouse who had always illtreated her in life, and whom she had always cordially disliked.

His demise, however, no matter how many years ago it had occurred, offered a reason for her tears, and tribulation. What booted it that she was infinitely happier without him, and that many many years had dimmed the welcome parting? She had an excuse, though a very thin one, for being "in the blues"so blue she was from morning to night.

But the tale of Mrs. Gummidge has its pointers, too. For when a real sorrow came to the family, she threw off her pessimism and became the brightest and most useful member therein; in fact, a veritable sunbeam.

And this serves to show that much of the pessimism and the "blueness" that one meets can be entirely overcome. For determination to look only on the bright side of life will work wonders.

Only the other day I met a young married woman who was literally beaming with the joy of life. "You do look happy," I said, "what piece of good fortune have you just fallen heir to?"

She laughed happily. "I've been reforming," said she, "and that's all. You know. I used to be a sort of chronic wetblanket. It wasn't entirely my own fault, for last fall I had rather a bad illness, and I suppose that left me rather weak and nervous. Anyhow, I was a melancholy person, who couldn't see any joy in Hife at all.

"It was dreadfully hard on Tom. You know how bright and lively he is? Well, I wouldn't go anywhere with him, because I imagined that 'my nerves' wouldn't stand it. I preferred to mope

"Tom was a perfect angel. He'd stay home with me, and do everything to obser me up. But it was no use at all-I was always 'in the blues,' and I would make no effort at all to meet him half

way and brighten up a bit. "After a time, I noticed that Tom was always 'working late' at the office. I seemed to see less and less of him. This added another reason to my depression. I imagined myself a thoroughly ill-used

"One day I poured the whole tale into the cars of a great friend of mine, a very sensible, well-balanced, normal sort of woman. I was certain that she would sympathize with me, for she was one of the kindest persons I have ever known.

"But she did nothing of the sort. 'My dear girl, said she, 'I'm so glad that you have mentioned this, for I've been two teaspoonfuls of catsup, three drops

bloom in the greenhouse that had no

the air was filled with fragrance, one dis-

contented fairy still objected and said

"Semething lacking here?" exclaimed a

happy fairy. "Look around and see the

buds and blooms and smell their fra-

grance don't think about what fan't

"Yes, I know all that," said the first

fairy, "but there is something missing

just the same. And I thought, seeing we

have helped to make all these lovely

blooms, that if only we could tell what

hes, "and, anyway, it's fun to try to make

So they sat very still and thought and

thought; there wasn't a sound in the

whole greenhouse but the drip, drip, drip,

"htmybe a rain storm is what we

and they thought again-till a reached, with a soft little sigh, opened out wide

h! No!" excisioned another. "I

ayes a bresse is what we miss."

some "I atways like the bresses."

do I." shey all said, "but bresses

in our minds."
In a circle under a big plant, the
int their excestight and made
their which of the meadows

managed up and envisioned, "I ow! I know what we need we think of that before?" noted; Irise to hope lasts that that. They all jumped

need," ventured one fairy.

"Mayba we could," answered the fair-

was lacking we might make it, too."

gemething was lacking?

Some people are chronically afflicted | right way to entirely lose Tom's affection, with the blues. They go around with a and he is one of the best fellows on earth,

> "But why does he work late at the office and neglect me so?" I asked querulously. "'For the very good reason that he prefers working late in the office to staying at home and listening to your gloomy talk,' was the instant answer. 'Of course, he doesn't need to work late down there -but he prefers it. You see, you are not making the home a very happy one for him-and, my dear, just look in the mirror for a moment! Don't you see the change in your appearance? Look at all those lines and wrinkles! That's what

and your health are suffering. Now, do cheer up and everything will be all right again. You'll see that Tom will begin to hurry home early, as he used to do "So I followed her very sensible advice, and our home is now the happiest one in this city.



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Laboum prizes of \$1 and 50 reents are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Ellea Adair, Editor of Women's Pare, Evening Labour, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Edythe H. Tanz, 6033 Osage avenue, West Philadel-phia, for the following suggestion: When the food is accidentally made too salty, it may be counteracted by adding a tablespoonful each of vinegar and sugar.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. D. Leary, 426 South Matlack street, West Chester, Pa., for the following sug-gestion:

When linen tablecloths are not cut straight and you have to draw threads, save the long threads. They will come in handy in case you have a small hole to darn in table cloths or dishtowels.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. L. Woods, 5441 Locust street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:
When stewing apples for sauce, try pressing same through a potato sleve. They do not take nearly so long to cook, and the result is a price fine sauce, free and the result is a nice fine sauce, free from lumps. These sieves can be obtained for 5 cents or 10 cents.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. J. L. Wilkins, Palmyra, N. J., for the following suggestion:
Any one having a line out all the year around for towels and teactoths will save lots of steps and time by tying clothespins to line with slip-noose knot. The pins can be dropped, but will always be fast to line.

Tomorrow's Menu

"Mrs. Eiton was getting impatient to name the day and settle with Mr. Weston as to pigeon ples and cold lamb."-Jane

> BREAKFAST. Oranges.
> Oatmeal and Cream.
> Fried Oysters. Apple Johnny Cake. Coffee,

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Sardines. Potato Salad.

Iced Grapefruit. Tea.

DINNER.

Oyster Cocktall, Leg of Lamb. Roast Brown Potatoes. Squash. Lettuce and Cheese Salad. Brown Betty.

Apple Johnny Cake-To any good John-ny cake batter add four tart apples pared and sliced very thin.

Iced grapefruit-Remove the pulp from the grapefruit and mix with quantity of Malaga grapes with skins and seeds removed. Sweeten to taste and add four tablespoonfuls of sherry or port or the liqu'd from maraschino cherries or some fruit juice. Pack in ice and salt for

ionging for a long time to give you a of tabasco sauce and the juice of the good shaking! You are acting just the oysters. Serve very cold.

have to have butterflies to make a sum-mer, or a woods or meadow-without but-

flowers in it!"
"Can't we make any butterfles?" they

The fairies shut their eyes tight and made

"I don't know," answered the queen, and she poudered deeply. "No, I don't know how to make butterflies, but we can make flowers to look like butter-flies; maybe that will do as well!"

So the fairles went to work.

Took flower buds and sunshine and happy thoughts of summer and molded them into butterfly flowers and stuck them among the plants.

By beautiful did they look, perched

above the green leaves, that the fairy queen waved her wand, willed that there should always he butterfly flowers. So every winter the gracultume garden-ary grow butterfly blooms for the geople

And we call the downs epitamen.

Suprised, 1215—Chara August exten.

asked the fairy queen, anxiously.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

BUTTERFLY BLOOMS

You remember, of course, how the up and shouted, "What is it? Tell us what we need-if you are sure you know!" "Butterfiles," answered the fairy. "We

And how, when the flowers bloomed and terfiles this is just a greenhouse with

THE DAILY STORY

A Needed Lesson

with Hugh Rexford her father said to her one day: "Mr. Rexford has one traft I wish he

iid not possess "Is it a bad one?" was asked. "I think he is very stubborn,"

"Well, you and mother say that I am." "You surely are, and therein lies the langer if you wed Rexford. Two stuborn natures are sure to bring about a clash.

"I think Hugh loves me well enough to give me my way in most things," said the daughter in tones of trust and confi-

"Yes, just now; but how about late:

"Father, you are a dear, old, grayheaded man, and you are overanxious about me. You needn't be, however, Everything will be just lovely! I know two different girls that married stubborn men, and they have never had the least being in the blues" brings. Your looks trouble. They tell me that their husbands delight in giving up to them."

The father smiled and turned to his paper. What was the use? Love sees he roses but not the thorns.

And Hugh Rexford's mother said to

"My son, Miss Trenton is a very nice girl but I've got a criticism to make." "You can't have, mother-not a single one," he replied.

"She's got a stubborn disposition." "She can't have."

"But her friends say so."

"And you anticipate we shall quarrel?" "It can't be otherwise, unless you let er have her own way."

"There will be no quarreling, mother, We are both too loving and sensible for that. Of course, Lionel will have her opinion about this and that, as every woman has a right to have, but it will be for me to decide any question of moment."

"But if she refuses to surrender her pinion?"

"Why find lions in the path where there are none, mother? I don't want a namby-pamby for a wife. I want one with opinions! If she is wrong on a question I shall take great pleasure in discussing it and showing her where she

The marriage took place, and the newlyweds were ver' happy for a time. If Hugh said the sky was green, then green it was. At least, the young wife, who know it was blue, didn't dispute his color. If she decided that the plano looked better in the southwest corner of the parlor he accepted her decision with-

Both firmly meant to avoid a clash that would bring out their stubbornness, and for a year things went very well. They did not bring up religion, politics or the color of the cat's eyes, and at the end of the year the bride said:
 "Father was over here for awhile to-day, and when I laughed at the predic-

tion he made just before our wedding he didn't know what to say."
"What did you father predict?"

"That we would clash and neither of us give up."
"That's funny. Mother made the same

"But we have not clashed." They would have lived together a lifetime and not disputed as to whether, if a rabbit had a longer tall, the fox could catch him a minute sooner, or the height and weight of Adam as he stood in the Garden of Eden waiting for Eve to come along and keep her date.

There must be something more momentous than that. It was coming and

was very close at that, but they did not see the shadow. One morning at breakfast the wife remarked as she sloped her coffee: "Hugh. do coffee and tea grow on the same

"Neither grows on a tree, dear. Coffee

"I think you are wrong about that." "I can't be. I know a fellow in a tea and coffee house." "But some one may have deceived him.

I have an uncle who lives in Russia-But neither tea nor coffee is grown in "Hugh, you must be thinking of sugar

beets."
"And the land only knows what you must be thinking of."

"Very well; we won't discuss the mat-ter further."
"I should hope not."

It was a pretty cold parting when he started for the office, and but for certain happenings both would have felt ashamed of themselves an hour later. The husband had seen a bracelet that he wanted to buy for the wife, and to get the price he had made a bet on the races. It was a sure thing, but he lost by yards. Then some one called his attention to the fact that he was getting buildheaded, and he was so mad about it that he gritted his teeth. Again the nickel that he de pended on to get him home on the street car turned out to be a base and lowcoin, and he was not only humili ated before men but had to walk a mile

Meanwhile the young wife was having per troubles. The telephone went dead; the grocer's boy had a fight and was de-layed an hour gatting patches and plas-ter; she burned her hand, and the pet hen she had raised from a chick started out to beat a neighbor's rooster at crowing and fell over as dead as a door nail. The old chap with the cloven hoofs had the way all paved and sprinkled for the fine little row that was to come off that eve-

The wife had half admitted to herself during the day that she had made a mis-take in the country, but when the husband sat down to his dinner with a smile

of half superiority and half pity she could not resist saying: "Well, do you know any more about tea and coffee growing than you did this morning?"
"It wasn't necessary for me to learn

any more." was his reply.
"I didn't know that I was marrying such a wise man."
"I have known for a long time that bananas were not dug out of the ground."
"Then it's just as father warned ma."

"And as mother warned me."
"Hugh, I have always said I would nover live with a stubborn mule of a husband a week after finding him out."
"Make a change of sex, and it's the very thing I've said."

"Then—then—"
"As you will."
It wasn't fair to put the burden on her, but when he came home sgain she had departed from his house and gone to her father's. He locked the doors and went to his mother's.

No talk about divorce. No agreement to asparate. One fall day, three months

No talk about divorce. No agreement to separate. One fall day, three months later, without husband and wife having met meanwhile, Hugh Renford stood in the door of the office in which he was employed and saw a runaway horse and wagon take to the aldewalk and trample women and children under foot. Without waiting an instant, Hugh dashed forward and flung people out of the path, and, as the frenzied horse reached him a grasp was made for its bride. There was a shout of fear! When next the man opened his eyes he was lying an along in the hoagital and Limits was sitting bender him. Sile had a patch of planter



By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

"First planned, first finished." Even with pot and brush to do one of your rooms and then gally depart, disappearthough summer and porch life seem very distant, it is not too early to begin to plan for summer furnishings. Last season a woman who wished to have a set of reed porch furniture re-upholstered thought she would begin early when she went to a certain firm in April. But she was surprised to find that they were so booked ahead with their orders that they were unable to touch her work until a month later.

month later.

Seasons are practically three months ahead with the "trade." Wise, indeed, is the homemaker who early plans her renovating, repair and special work on summer furnishings. There is the whole matter of reed or willow, the so-called popular "basket" furniture, and the many attractive ornaments and pieces, also fashioned from this pliable reed. If you see them in time, the irms who make a specialty of this kind of work will make specialty of this kind of work will make chairs in a preferred size, lampstands to order, and carry out whatever decorative color scheme one has in mind in the cre-tonne cushions and coverings.

All of this work requires considerable time, and if left too late in the season cannot be expected to be done well. In addition, many houses give a lower rate on this work if ordered in the off winter season. The best plan is to decide what is needed, what cretonne or other hangings one prefers, and place the order now. Then it will be sure to be delivered on time and done in a careful manner. The painter, the wall paper man, the

carpenter, all prefer to give you service cushions, uphoistering of all kinds, paintaked of the spring "rush." There will be fewer stories of painters who come them now!

"We made dunces of surselves disput-

when you want it?

Furniture, draperies, orders for window shades, specially designed porch fixtures, measurements for awnings, cushions, uphoistering of all kinds, paint-

over a cut on her ferehead, but was CECIL CHESTERTON'S LECTURE smiling bravely. "What's happened?" he saked.

ing about tes and coffee." "Yes, we did."
"And like two kids we went home to pa and ma. "Just like kids."

"And I was on the street when a runa-way horse took to the sidewalk."
"I remember." "And I was one of the half dozen wo-

nen you threw over the curbstone to maye them." "And you got a out?"
"It's nothing. You were knocked down

and have a broken arm."
"Yes, it begins to hurt. And new?"
"Say, dear, I want to tell you that I don't care a snap whether tea and coffee grow on a stump or a big eak tree." "Nor I, either."

"Let's go home and be sensible and oving and happy."
"Amen! Call a carriage, and look out a little for that arm when you hug me!' Copyright, 1814. LOVE IS STRONG

viewless thing is the wind. But its strongth is mightler far Than a phalanxed host in battle line, Than the timbs of a Samson are.

And a name that vanisheth; But her strangth is the wind's wild strength above, For she conquers shame and death.
—Richard Burton.

TO A ROSE Go, Rose, and in har golden hair You shall forget the garden soon; The sunshine is a captive there And crowns her with a constant noon.

Noted Englishman to Speak Tonight on Socialism.

ing for a three days' interval to fly else-

where, again returning to you, frantically painting another room, departing for an-

free in the really spring weather for out-

door work. If you need a few shelves put in the kitchen, some moldings ad-

work in their busy season when they have

many offers of continuous employment.

Again, those houses that make a specialty of consulting on plans and renovat-

ing can give you more of their expert's time now than later. If you go to them with your ideas and outline what you

think you want, they will be glad to con-

sult as to color, fabric and furnishings for any desired remodeling. But most people do not plan ahead, and then are

impatient and unfair because their work is not gotton out on time and the service

now to think of these things than later.

The only point is to do it.

This has been a "bad year" for work-

ers. Why not "take time by the fore-lock," give employment to those who need it now, and at the same time benefit

yourself by having your work done in a careful manner, delivered satisfactorily when you want it?

It is not any more inconvenient

Cecil Chesterton, of London, often referred to as the British Mark Twain, will deliver a lecture tonight before the Ladies of Charity at the Believue-Stratford. He will discuss "Socialism and the Servile State."

Mr. Chesterton is the editor of The New Witness, published in England, and has written upon many subjects on timely topics. He will be introduced by Miss Agnes Repplier, president of the Ladies of Charity, and who is a distinguished essayist and litterateur.

GET THE HABIT OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

We are all creatures of habit. It is as easy to have the habit of being at your best as it is to appear slovenly. The successful, attractive women are those who have the best habits of personal care. Simple, good, natural habits of hair care means only keeping both hair and scalp perfectly clean and healthy. This is perfectly clean and healthy. This is very simple when you know that it is not advisable to use a makeshift, and that you should always use a preparation made for shampooing only. You can enjoy the best that is known for about three cents a shamknown for about three cents a shampoo by getting a package of canthrox from your druggist; dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and your shampoo is ready. After its use the hair dries rapidly with uniform color. Dandruff, excess oil and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. Your hair will be so fluffy that it will look much heavier than it is. Its hister and softness will also delight you, while the stimulated scalp gains the health which insures hair growth.

A Pretty Lace Frock

I have just seen the prettlest lace frock , and intend to copy it as soon as I get home. Among numbers of smart gowns, this one stood out as being especially chic and attractive.

The girl who were it was tall and handsome, with fair hair and very dark eyes. She attracted quite a lot of attention as she walked along the promenade, but she seemed gloriously unconscious of it all. The freck had an underdress of peach-

colored taffeta which threw the lace embroidery into high relief. The bodice was cut quite elmply and rather full, with she is always declaring, which, while her long, closely-fitting sleeves which finished with frills of net coming to the knuckles. A small vest with a high collar was worn with the bodice, and this collar terminated with a soft frill of lace, quite in the style that was so fashionable six years ago. The little vest was of spotted

net and looked very chic. The skirt was very attractive and new, and consisted of three deep flounces of lace set over an underskirt of net. The out sailing and she was trying to em net was shirred over the hips, and below this shirring came the first deep flounce.

The wearer of the gown carried a stlk parasol in a lovely peach shade. It had the flat Japanese effect that is the pre-dominating note in parasol styles this placing it, and in the interest of that is

Speaking of parasols, one really man most exquisite ones here. Shirrings and used in every possible and impossible form, and transparent edges are exceed ingly popular.

Plain taffeta is a popular material, and I saw a lovely style of parasol in painted chiffon and silk.

Elinor's grandaunt is keeping very well. and she spends most of her time out of doors in a rolling chair. She is awfully good to us both, and insists that we go everywhere and do everything.

"Young people will be young people," altogether an original remark, is music to our ears, as it means that she has arranged something really delightful for our entertainment.

She presented Elinor with a lovely parasol, a dream of a thing in handpainted chiffon and lace. Unfortunately it met with an untimely end-to be an curate, a watery grave—as Elinor dropped it overboard one day when we were phasize some remark with a wave of the afore-mentioned parasol. A sudden luch of the boat jerked it from her hand, and it sank to the bottom of the deep

recovering from the loss.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS

The new hats show such a distinct dissimilarity to last season's fashions in headgear that there is very little hope of the "fixed-up" hat doing duty for a first one this year. There is, first of all, such a variety of fabrics, as well as new straws, that you hardly know what to choose. Just when you have made up your mind that a barnyard straw will be serviceable and best, a fragile and extravagant-looking maline model captivates you. The large, floppy styles are side by side with the little Scotch turbust matter factoring plads and bans, with their fetching plaids and saucy ribbon streamers. Everywhere about you, on every stand and counter, are brown, blue, tan and taupe turbans, until your mind becomes positively ob-sessed with a mania for them all.

Another hat, very much like it, was made of tan faille, with French flowers and velvet bows, is made of barnyard around the shallow crown. It turned up

Pongee was the material used in make ing a very handsome hat. The large

made chiffon flowers, in palest pink and blue. These were velled, according to the latest fashion, by a covering of maline. The price attached was \$5.26, a copy of a \$15 French model. A businesslike navy blue taffeta saller hat, with veifed cerise flowers around the brim, and the inevitable moire streamers from the back, was also \$5.56.

Very attractive are the black maline hats, with their picturesque possibilities. They are large plain shapes, with a rose A neat little model was shown by one of our largest hat stores in old gold satin. This was faced underneath with hat is made entirely of white suede. It black satin and had dull blue streamers in back. A feather fancy finished off the front. It was marked \$5.98.

has a striking black ornament in front, and the smartness lies in the graceful lines. It costs \$15.

The Kids' Chronicle

MA SENT me to the stoar to get a 5 sent spool of wite thred this aftirnoon, telling me to hurry up awn akkount of her needing it to sew with, wich went erround to the stoar and got it and wen I calm back I went back in the kitchin and noboddy was back there and I took the jar of blackberry jam awf of the shelf and took 3 big spoonfulls of it and put the jar back and then I went up-stares and gave ma the thred, saying, other few days, and so on. Painters and carpenters like to do inside work in February and March, leaving them more

Heers the thred, ma.

I thawt I told you to hurry, sed ma.
I did hurry, I sed.
You took yure time about hurrying. You took yure time about hurrying, then, sed ma, do you meen to tell me you stop at first-class hotels, view America's dident go enyware exsept strate to the wonder spots without spending a penny, stoar and back. Puds Simkins was down at the cornir with his noo bysickel and he let me ride it up to the telegraff pole and back, I

put in the kitchen, some moldings ad-justed, or any odd nail and hammer job, have it done now—and be sure that you will get it done. It is not to be expected that good workmen will care to do odd job And wat elts did you do, sed ma. A horse fell down wile I was kuming back frum the stoar, and I stood thare

till it got up, I sed.
I sippose if it had nevvir got up, you wood nevvir of kum hoam, sed ma, well, wat elts. Thats awl, I sed.

Are you quite sure, sed mar looking at ne funy. well, the man was cleening the lite awn top of the lamppost, but I dident watch him lawng I sed.

Those who will have the free trip to California, free railroad tickets and other california.

awl erround my mouth but blackberry jam, proving I had ate it pritty fast; I gess, and massed, Well, think how, wasent there enything elts. O yes, I sed, I went back in the kitchin and took 3 spoonfulls of blackberry jam. Well Im glad to heer you say so, I feered you were going to tell me a lie, and if you had I wood of punished you, but for being truthfill you may have a

Proving that its awiways best to tell the truth, especially wen youve got stanes awl ovir yure fase to give you away.

exception.

WHY NOT ENJOY FREE TRIP TO EXPOSITIONS?

Opportunity Awaits 50 Wideawake Persons Who Enter Ledger Subscription Contest.

Suppose you were invited to visit two expositions, travel through California, would you accept the invitation?

Of course you would. If you intend to spend your time in Philadelphia during the hot spell it is your own fault. Don't blame anybody. It is simple. Act now and don't wait until

tomorrow to make up your mind.
Fifty of the successful prize-winners of the subscription contest of the Evening LEDGER and the PUBLIC LEDGER will have an opportunity to visit the Panama-Pacific Exposition now open at San Fran-cisco and also the Panama-California Ex-

And wat elts, sed ma still looking at me funy.

Wich I was going to say, Nuthing elts, ony jest then I happened to look in the mirrer and saw my fase and wat was all ergound my recount of the same still looking at the mirrer and saw my fase and wat was all ergound my recount of the same still looking at the contest will close June 30 and the trip will be made during the month of July. Suppose you visit the Contest Editor

and ask him to tell you how to become a candidate. The Contest Editor will be glad to see you and explain just how you can visit California without spending a cent from your purse.

Many of your friends will participate

in this great trip.

Why not accompany your friends, especially when it won't cost you a penny!

Remember, the time is short between now and June 30, when the competition

Make up your mind right now.



In view of the uncertain condition of foreign commerce, this arrival becomes a matter of importance, as duplications are extremely

You may select single pieces, or up to entire trousseaux.

The styles are exclusive and we are glad to announce that

Prices Are Extremely Moderate Included are Night Gowns, Chemise, Combinations,

Especially Fine Chemise \$1.25 and \$1.35

Drawers and the new full skirts-hand-made without

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